

it is like

I just said

to myself

well

I am what

I am

so you're

going to

have to

stick

with it

Steve if

you're

going to

stay alive

so just

scratch your

ass and

write

some

poetry

fan

it's about

6 a m

number of the

devil

I can start

writing poems

now on this

typewriter

though I

might wake

48 neighbors

the sounds go

through

my walls

one neighbor

told me it

sounds like

music

to his ears

bless his ears